EERIE
JUNE
#15

EERIE

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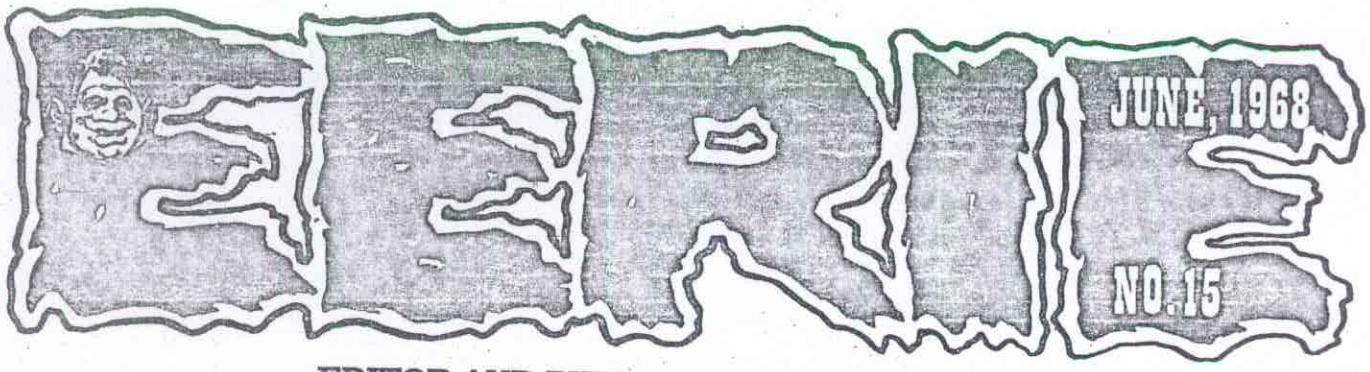
warning!

to every living creature of flesh and blood – beware the evil man called...

THE DOLL COLLECTOR



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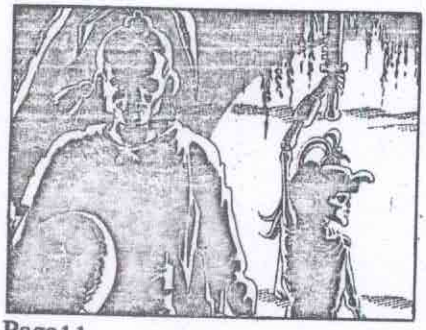
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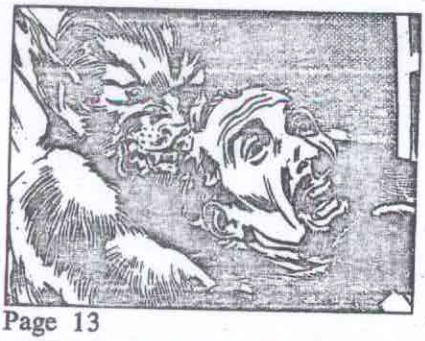
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DEAR COUSIN EERIE

I recently picked up a copy of EERIE 13. As soon as I got it home, I began reading it. As usual, I didn't bother reading the table of contents. The first story, "Wentworth's Day," was rather good, but lacked plot. As I began to read the second tale, "Ogre's Castle," I suddenly realized I had read it before—in an issue of CREEPY. Although this was slightly annoying, it didn't bother me because I realize that magazines sometimes find it necessary to reprint a story in order to fill space because they don't have time to put together a new article before the magazine goes to print. Therefore, I simply skipped over the story. Then I recognized another reprint in the third story, "Telltale Heart." This really annoyed me. Upon checking the other stories in the magazine, I discovered they were all reprints. This situation is deplorable. I have been an avid reader of both EERIE and its so-called competitor, CREEPY ever since they first appeared on the newsstands. For the most part, the artwork in both magazines has been above reproach. The plots of the majority of the stories have been very good. Yet this most recent issue of EERIE was an insult to the reader's intelligence. I am writing this letter in the hope that this will not happen again hereafter!

Gary E. Reilly
Olean, N. Y.

The story behind our last few reprint issues is a long, but interesting one: A rich Transylvanian uncle of mine—Creepy's brother Gory—died (again!) last year. He had made a huge fortune selling human skulls to the Captain Company, and Uncle Creepy and I had to go to Transylvania to settle the estate. We were gone longer than expected. So long, in fact, many of our associates at Warren Publishing Company gave up hope we'd ever come back. They should have known better. We're back now and hard at work again. As soon as we get Uncle Gory's Transylvanian pieces of eight converted into dollars, we're going to spend all of it on improving our magazines! In the meantime, new material will begin appearing right away. And it will get better with every issue. While we were on our tour of Transylvania, we picked up some exciting new story ideas you won't want to miss. (Mine are better than Uncle Creepy's, of course!) Stay with us. We're back on the job. And better than ever!

In your eighth magazine it had said that your human skulls were sold out. Would you please let me know if you have some at the present time?

Buddy Fisher
Langley AFB, Virginia

That's what we need! More readers who want to get a head. As soon as we get enough heads together, the human skulls will be listed again in our mail order pages. Watch for them there.

"Masque of The Red Death" in issue 12 was good, except for the artwork. The book's stories were all great, but "Escape" was especially good. "Vampyrus" and "Portrait of Satan" were both good, but the artwork didn't do them justice. Why don't you get Reed Crandall to do the art for these two stories and do them over? "Past Master" was the best story I have ever read either in CREEPY or EERIE. Its artwork was absolutely the greatest! "Nor Custom, Stale" had a great plot, too, but I couldn't understand the title. Please explain! Issue #13 was positively the greatest book with the greatest artwork I have ever seen!!!! And I will even say that Joe Orlando's Voodoo was good. You should get permission from NBC to do a story on STAR TREK. Make it a special EERIE attraction—make it feature length, taking up almost the entire book. Let either Angelo Torres or the artist who did "Wentworth's Day" or Al Williamson or, of course the one, the only, the GREAT Reed Crandall!!!! (draw it) Whatever you do, give us more of Reed Crandall, Reed Crandall, Reed Crandall, Reed Crandall . . .

Donald Hawthorne
Clayville, R. I.

Funny, Reed never mentioned having relatives in Rhode Island! I'll send him your letter—along with the script for his next story. I don't know what "Nor Custom, Stale" means either. But I'm just a simple fiendish ghoul. Anybody out there willing to offer any help? If you have an idea what the title meant, drop me a line.

The comment on the cover about reading why the number 13 scares us was completely wrong. How can something scare me if I've seen it before? Every single story in #13 was old to me. All this seems to have started since Archie Goodwin stopped being your editor. Was he the only source of story material that you had? Will everything go to pot now that he's gone?

Mike Price
San Diego, Cal.

We've already explained what happened—and what's ahead. The cover line referred to a two-page story which had been scheduled to appear in that issue. It really does explain why the number thirteen is so creepy—er eerie. It will be used. You'll see.

EERIE 13 was a cool issue. What happened to the letter page? The cover was sharp. Vic Prezio did a good job. The top story was "Ogre's Castle." Angelo Torres' art was really neat. The plot was all right, but the best thing was the art. Next best was "Tell-Tale Heart." The art by Reed Crandall was okay. The next one was "Spawn of the Cat People." How come Reed Crandall did two stories? But the art was good. Plot, too. "The Success Story" by Al Williamson was okay. The plot was all right. The worst story was "Voodoo." Orlando didn't do a very good job with it. Not like he did in "Witch Hunt in EERIE 11. The Plot in "Voodoo" seemed over-used. Stay in business, Eerie. I think Larry Adkins was wrong when he said Creepy was better than you. You have better stories. I even gave two Creepys away—I'd never part with one of my Eeries!

John Proce
Chicago, Ill.

Don't worry about me! I know I'm better than Creepy. And I'm getting better all the time!

EERIE 12 was the first one I ever saw, and I think it was great. I know you are at war with Uncle Creepy, but I started with it and it was CREEPY #8. Then I heard about EERIE and I rushed to the store but they were all sold out. Later, I got EERIE 12. I wish you would write a mummy story and don't forget "The Chinese Dragon." I'm sure your readers will love it.

Dennis Connolly
Lincoln, Neb.

Sold out, eh?—Take that, Uncle Creepy!

Some of my favorite features were left out of EERIE 13. Namely, Monster Gallery and the fan mail page. The cover of this issue was great as usual, but I was disappointed to find that the stories were reprints from earlier issues. But it's always nice to have another copy of your fiendish stories. I truly enjoy all the magazines you publish. I hope you'll be publishing them for a long time to come.

Charles McCorkle
Memphis, Tenn.

On my trek to Transylvania, I heard tales of some interesting new monsters for the Monster Gallery. Stick around . . . as soon as we can locate an artist who can take the terror, we'll show you what they look like!

If you get an OxaWalaSob, you could put Uncle Creepy out of business! An OxaWalaSob is a funny little animal that eats other animals alive. When it is hungry, it flips its head underneath its body and puts its tentacles out at its sides. Then it puts its ears up. When something steps between its ears, it flips its head up and stuns the animal by hitting it in the stomach. Then it grabs the animal and eats it alive. Ahhhhhhhhh. Nauseating, isn't it?

Arthur Leffand
Kendall Park, N.J.

Even an OxaWalaSob would have to be pretty hungry to eat a tough old bird like Uncle Creepy! If you run across one down there in Kendall Park, though, send it along. I'll try anything once.

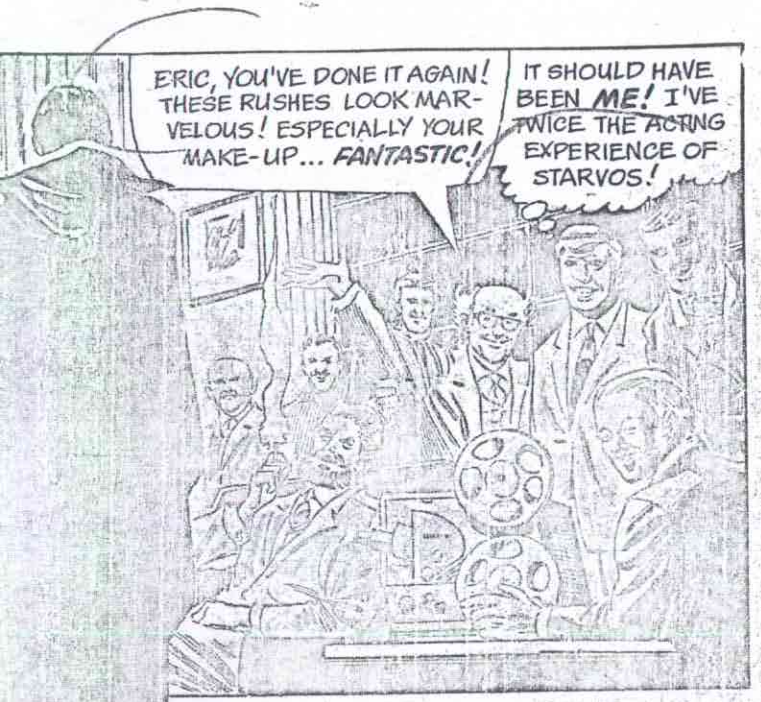
The biggest mistake I ever made was in buying an issue of CREEPY. Uncle Creepy is a softie. Every time he looks at EERIE and sees all those headless corpses running around, he faints dead away. I ski a lot and when I'm not skiing, I read EERIE. It makes me ski better. But just one CREEPY ruined a whole day of skiing. That square is so soft that bats laugh at him. But when they see EERIE, they take one look and run! You're the best!

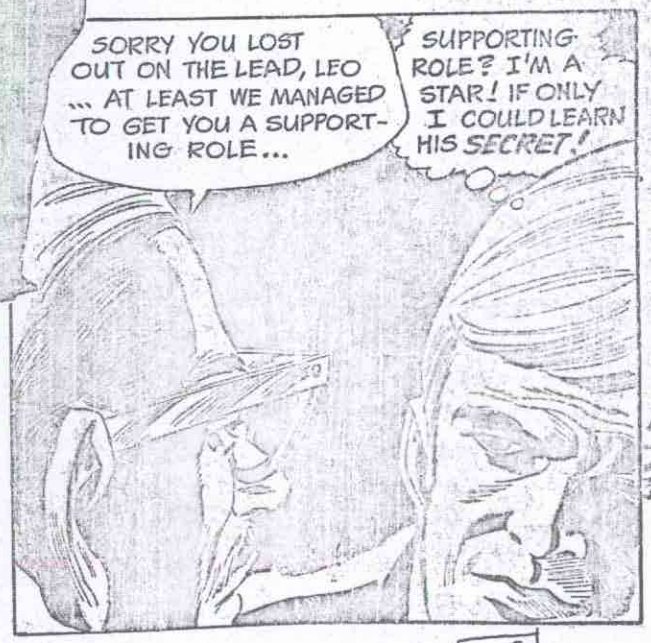
Fritz Titus
Pennington, New Jersey

Buying CREEPY was no mistake—as long as you don't do it again! One issue of CREEPY is all it takes to help you realize how great EERIE really is. Makes you ski better, too, eh? That's because it puts a nice frosty chill on your blood.

Want to write us?
Address your poison pen letters to
EERIE LETTERS, Dept. 15
22 E. 42nd St., N.Y.C. 10017

ART BY JOE ORLANDO/SCRIPT BY ARCHIE GOODWIN


ERIC, YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN! THESE RUSHES LOOK MARVELOUS! ESPECIALLY YOUR MAKE-UP... FANTASTIC!
IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME! I'VE TWICE THE ACTING EXPERIENCE OF STARVOS!


SORRY YOU LOST OUT ON THE LEAD, LEO ... AT LEAST WE MANAGED TO GET YOU A SUPPORTING ROLE...
SUPPORTING ROLE? I'M A STAR! IF ONLY I COULD LEARN HIS SECRET!

PRETENTIOUS FOOL! CONSTANTLY PLAYING THE PART... EVEN OFF-SCREEN!

Eric Starvos's make-up secrets obsessed Leo Ernst... He could not get it out of his mind... He HAD to know...
EVEN LIVES IN THIS OLD GOTHIC WRECK ... ALONE! NO FAMILY OR SERVANTS... NO LIGHTS EXCEPT IN THE ATTIC WINDOW ... HE MUST BE THERE!

WITH STRENGTH, AGILITY, BORN OUT OF HIS OBSESSION, ERNST SCALED HIS WAY TO A VIEW INTO THE LIGHTED WINDOW...
I WAS RIGHT! HE'S INSIDE...
CREATING!

BLAST HIM! HE'S DONE IT AGAIN! THIS IS EVEN MORE TERRIFYING THAN IN THIS AFTERNOON'S RUSHES... HOW?!

HE'S WELL SET UP TO EXPERIMENT AND -- WHAT'S THIS? HE KEEPS A